



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

Mechanical king



12 0 1

Chapter 1 by GoldenPencil

In the depths of the earth legend has it that a tinkerer of sorts makes machines of all shapes and sizes and of uses. No one knows his name, all we know is that on the fullest day he will rise, intentions unknown we prepare. the Cogs of war. we train to fight his robots or promote peace if they are not of militarian intent. In exactly 7 days the time of reckoning will come. We will be ready.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature☐ receive feedback[Submit draft](#)

Write a comment...

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)[About](#)[Rooms](#)[Feedback](#)